

WOMEN ARE BECOMING THE AUTO FANS, SAYS M'LISS

Show at Convention Hall Demonstrates the Feminine Facility for Mastering Motor Intricacies and Technical Terms

OTHER things this week may draw a fleeting glance from that ubiquitous organ known as the "public eye," but the automobile show being held in Convention Hall is bound to get the steady stare.

Once upon a time these exhibitions were regarded as a purely masculine diversion. The wife of the automaniac preferred staying home with the baby or the knitting to listening to a lot of unintelligible talk about chassis, carburetors, magnets and other foreign implements.

Time has changed. Women have changed. You might have thought a fashion show was being held in the big building up at Broad street and Allegheny avenue everywhere, with technical terms sliding off their lips as glibly as a new 1916 model glides over a well-oiled road.

"What a perfectly adorable roadster," said a woman, pointing to a racy little model; "I wonder what its maximum speed is?"

"See the cone clutch," said another, whom you wouldn't have suspected of saying anything about a motor except, "I prefer to sit in the front!" or "Please let me touch the wheel!"

The women have become the auto fans; and many a man who never had any ambitions higher than a "flivver" finds himself wondering if he couldn't afford a twin-six, because his wife says she would be ashamed to have the other kind drive up to the door.

The dapper auto salesman, who look more like the leading men in high-class stock companies than the liva wires they really are, have been the first to realize this. They are making their appeals to the women. Father looks the bill.

Demure little electric vics with plunger-like limousines of the 12 cylinder variety in the perfection of their appointments. Wonderfully upholstered cushions, cunning little flower vases with gilded trappings—everything to engage the feminine eye, which supposedly is more taken by the beautiful things of life than by the utilitarian, is on display.

"Even the weight of the new cars has diminished," one demonstrator told me, "perhaps because of the large number of women who are driving their own machines. It is no longer considered necessary for a car to be a heavy, weighty affair to be good-looking. The tendency is to eliminate unnecessary metal and to get the greatest amount of speed and power into a light-weight car."

Statistics show annually that more and more women are learning to drive their cars. The day when a woman was content to be chauffeured along in the past. That was just like being a dummy at bridge all the time. Automobiling is not only a means of getting there; it is a real sport. One wants to be at the wheel to get the real fun.

I haven't any statistics at hand to show just how many women are driving cars in Philadelphia, but I was waiting to cross Market street at City Hall the other day and of 10 cars that went by four of them were captained by Jesus of the fair sex. Calm, capable drivers they seemed to be. Unfurlured by the whirling vortex of traffic around them, obedient to the whistle and upraised hand of the policeman directing them—an ocular contradiction to the contention that we are a flighty, hysterical sex which loses its head at the slightest intimation of danger.

Marrying Out of Sympathy

To many women the declaration of Maggie Teyte, whose French husband, Eugene Plumon, recently divorced her, that she is going to marry an Englishman crippled by the war simply because of his misfortune, will seem like a piece of mawkish sentimentalism.

I remember interviewing Maggie the morning after the announcement of her divorce, and the tears welled up in her pretty eyes and flowed down her cheeks at the thought of the severance of relations with her husband. That must have been at least three months ago. At that time she told me that a woman with a career should not love away from her; that careers and domesticity did not go hand in hand. Now she's engaged again.

"I thought I would never marry again," she said, explaining her newest entanglement, "for I still believe a woman with a career can rarely make a good wife. But it is different this time. The man I am going to marry gave his blood for his country, and I shall be more like a mother to him than anything else. Every woman should have a child. I have no child, and so my future husband shall be my child.

"As a matter of fact, to achieve happiness in married life one of the two parties must be dependent on the other. I am too rebellious by nature to be the dependent one, so I expect to find my happiness by having some one dependent on me."

Three questions arise: "Does a man like a wife to be more like a mother to him than anything else?"

"Is the fact that a man has lost a leg and an arm in battle sufficient reason for marrying him?"

"Cannot happiness in married life be achieved with the husband and wife interdependent?"

I do not consider Miss Teyte qualified to answer.

Bravery in the Mass

The German woman who disclosed a bomb plot has been the first of her sex to be rewarded by the Kaiser with the Iron Cross. This is spectacular bravery. How about the hundreds of thousands of women who are courageously eluding an underfed existence with nothing but a dreary, hopeless future staring them in the face? Are they not even more worthy of a decoration?

Audubon Wouldn't Like This

Wellesley College, according to a news dispatch, has an official sparrow catcher. The birds, however, are not trapped, because of depredations on trees, or because of early morning chattering. They are caught for the purpose of dissection.

I suppose science must be served, but this does seem a bit puerile and unnecessary—employing a man to catch little birds for young ladies to cut up.

Going Some

The Wilmington woman who has started on a 10,000-mile journey to Manila to get married has probably taken the biggest leap altarward that will be taken in this fortuitous year.

Letters to the Editor of the Woman's Page

Address all communications to M'LISS, care of the Evening Ledger. Write on one side of the paper only.

Dear M'LISS—Is there a school of journalism in Philadelphia? I am anxious to take a course. Will a diploma from a school like this help in getting a job as a writer on a newspaper? AMBITIOUS.

A course, I firmly believe, never helps any one in getting a job at anything, if it is not backed up by energy and ability. There is no school of journalism here. The nearest is probably the Pulitzer School of Journalism, at Columbia University, New York city. It was established by the late Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World.

Until recently it has always been thought that the school of experience was the only place in which to learn newspaper work. Many editors still hold to this opinion. However, I feel that much of the craft of writing could be learned; has to be learned, in fact. No course, though, can imbue you with originality of the news sense. These are born. What you can acquire, however, is a good vocabulary, correct use of the English language and a knowledge of punctuation and spelling.

Dear M'LISS—How can I clean the patent leather turban which I have worn all winter? Would you advise a regular shoe polish? STENOGRAPHER.

The white of an egg is as good a polish as can be found. It will make the leather soft and glossy without injuring it.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS

A VERY attractive lounge, A BOUDOIR OUTFIT OF ROSES AND RUFFLES

THESE elegant costumes for the boudoir is shown in today's illustration. The set includes a cap, mules, frilly matinee and petticoat, each article trimmed with roses and tiny ruffles. Truly, an irresistible combination. To start at the top, there is a dainty peach-colored chiffon boudoir cap, Nippon shaped, with frills of Chantilly lace and a rosebud topping it off. A band of moire ribbon surrounds the forehead, like a Castie bandeau. This filmy bit is priced at \$3.75.

The negligee is fashioned of the same shade of crepe de chine, with more ruffles of the Chantilly, joined to the garment by means of a narrow band of hemstitching. The panel effect at the front of the matinee is of crepe de chine, dotted with moss roses. Price, \$12.75. A short, frilly petticoat to match features moss roses, ruffles and lace, and is sold for \$3.95. The mules, which complete the set, are made of peach-tinted taffetas, with a soft lace fall over the instep and French roses at the front. They come in sky, maize, pink and white, at \$3.75.

Full particulars as to where these articles may be purchased can be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEDGER, 608 Chestnut street. Please mention the date on which the article appeared.



Marion Harland's Corner

Concerning the Ouija Board

"CAN you give me any information with regard to the ouija board? A friend of mine, whose honesty is unimpeachable, has told me of questions answered correctly by this board. I am anxious to know of the origin of this board and if any credence should be placed in answers given out by it. Has it any spiritualistic connections?" "H. M. C."

I know nothing personally of the board with the queer name. I am informed by one who has seen it that it is not unlike planchette. Its claims to spiritualistic lore are probably on a par with those of that small apparatus which has lately been the subject of a somewhat heated discussion in the Corner.

Wants an Indian Name

"Will you kindly suggest one or two Indian names and their meaning? I am joining the Camp Fire Girls and am to have an Indian name and must know its meaning." "MARIE."

Your best plan would be to write to the Bureau of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C. The officials of the department of ethnology connected with the Smithsonian Institution are proverbially courteous in replying to questions respecting Indian names and their meaning. Ask for the Indian equivalents of certain names selected by your Camp Fire Girls and adopt them. I can speak confidently upon this head, having received valuable information as to the names of localities and tribes from this source.

Cheer for Unfortunates

"I thank you for sending Miss W.'s address. I wish to be useful in my small way, and would thank you for the address of one or two unfortunates. It may be that the first interest in the case of Miss W. has died out. Send me other addresses, now or at any time best suited to yourself." WILLIAM T. B."

The growing number of men of character and intelligence who have become members of our H. C. family by virtue of deeds done in behalf of our country, and beneficiaries is highly gratifying to the corps of regular workers in our ranks. The writer of the above letter asks for opportunities to write to shuttling or send them other tokens of active, living sympathy. His address stands upon our books in evidence of this desire. His is no spasm of generosity, but a steady outpouring of fraternal interest in the lowly and afflicted. We hail communications of this sort as hopeful signs of the times. Heaven knows how sadly they are needed to keep alive our faith and hope and to stir Christian charity into vigorous life.

Removing Paint From Glass

"I have painted several frames, which were badly soiled, with black enamel, but the lustre is prominent. Is there anything that will dim the gloss? I believe pictures in black frames are usually of dull color."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB Wherever I am, in the ugliest place, I somehow discover a beautiful part. I'm always so grateful. I'm bursting with thanks. That I have the love of the world in my heart.

Open-Air School Habit Getting Better Every Year

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

THE open-air school habit is getting better every year. People in general are letting a little common sense trickle into their cerebral hemispheres, and the school children, especially the physically defective ones, are reaping the benefits of open air life.

New York city has some 25 open window schoolrooms, and the children fortunate enough to be in those rooms make just a little better progress in their schoolwork than do children in closed-window schoolrooms, as one would naturally expect. If fresh air is good for the body, it is good for the mind.

Open window schoolrooms are all right for merely anemic children, or those with catarrhal tendencies, or those (threatening to undergo operations for enlarged tonsils or adenoids). But open windows are not enough for children of families or households where tuberculosis exists or has recently existed. Open windows bring in some fresh air—and fresh air is a thing but cool, moving air—but there is still something to be gained in a real open air schoolroom that can't be had in an open window schoolroom. We are unable to define what this something is, but we know it is there. We know there is something the porch schoolroom adds to health that the open bedroom window does not add. And there is something the open air shack brings to the victim of tuberculosis that open windows will not bring.

In every school there are at least some children whose health demands the open air schoolroom, saying nothing of the anemic, nervous, run-down teacher herself.

Have you an open-air room in your school building? Or do the people in your district feel that the less fresh air a schoolchild has the better for the tax rate?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Antitoxin

Is there any danger of untoward action from a dose of diphtheria antitoxin administered to a person who has been previously infected with lockjaw antitoxin (about a year previously)? A professional expert, Miss Edith Baer, head of the Domestic Science Department of the Drexel Institute, believes it necessary for a family of five living on \$20 a week to spend 40 per cent. of that income on food alone.

A Cough Medicine

If not asking too much, will you please repeat the formula you printed some time ago for an old-fashioned cough medicine? Answer—It was something like this:

Citrate of soda..... 1 ounce
Iodine..... 1/2 ounce
Flaxseed meal..... 2 ounces
Chloroform..... 1/2 ounce
Wash the iodine with water, straining it in gradually. While it is cooling add the citrate, then the flaxseed and glycerin. After it is cooled add the chloroform. Shake occasionally through the day. Keep tightly covered. Next day strain through muslin. The two-hour dose is, teaspoonful for child, tablespoonful for adult.

MAGGIE TEYTE, CHILDLESS, TO MAKE BABY OF HUSBAND

Singer, Divorced, Will Marry Wounded English Officer

"Every woman should have a child. I have none, so my future husband shall be my child."

In this way Mme. Maggie Teyte, Irish soprano of the Boston Opera Company and a favorite with Philadelphia audiences, announced yesterday that she intended to venture for the second time upon the perilous sea of matrimony. Her first husband was Dr. Eugene Plumon, famous French physician, from whom she was divorced recently. She refused to divulge the identity of her present fiancé.

But she volunteered the information that he was a captain in the English army, and that he suffered the loss of a leg and an arm while fighting at Loos. Mme. Teyte smiled prettily as she said: "Oh, yes, I am engaged, but it is a secret. Please don't say anything about it. When I was divorced I said I would never marry again. A woman with a career in the accepted sense of the word does not often make a good wife. But in this case it is different. My husband-to-be has suffered for his country and I shall be a mother to him."

Doctor Hartley gave demonstrations of various bandages and dressings, and then the members of the class had an opportunity of practicing under expert supervision. Doctor Rupert discussed heat prostrations, drowning, poisoning and other emergency cases.

Greatly Reduced Prices Still Continue on All of Our CHOICEST FURS All Winter Hats Reduced to \$5 Fur & Millinery Shop 1423 WALNUT STREET

HOW FAR CAN A LARGE FAMILY GO ON A \$20 A WEEK INCOME?

Prizes Are Offered for Best Budgets Submitted in Discussion of How to Make Both Ends Meet

\$20-A-WEEK BUDGETS FOR FAMILY OF FIVE

Table with 2 columns: Budget Item and Amount. Includes categories like Food, Rent, Operating expenses, Clothing, Amusements, etc. Total 100% = \$20.00.

Address all letters to the Budget Prize Editor. Write on one side of the paper only.

The EVENING LEDGER is interested in knowing how the housewives of the city manage. Other problems come and go, but the problem of feeding, clothing, and providing amusement for the family remains always with us. In the last analysis, the question of making ends meet—admittedly the most difficult question in the world—devolves upon the woman. Good, bad or indifferent, she is the actual economist.

The man earns the money; it is the woman who spends it. And whether or not her family gets full value in nourishing food, comfortable living quarters, warm, sensible clothing depends even more on the one who disburses the money than on the one who brings it in.

How do you apportion the family income? What percentage of the whole do you spend for food and what for rent? Is it possible for a large family living on a small sum to have any money for amusement?

Above have been printed budgets tabulated by two women who have made a detailed study of the subject. A professional expert, Miss Edith Baer, head of the Domestic Science Department of the Drexel Institute, believes it necessary for a family of five living on \$20 a week to spend 40 per cent. of that income on food alone.

Mrs. N. R. Hitchcock, a prominent member of the Civic Club, who has been doing practical work along these lines, believes that if a woman is a close buyer—if she studies the markets and knows food values—she can feed a family of five on a \$20 a week income on \$5, or 30 per cent.

Perhaps you do even better than this. Let us hear about it. We want the details, so that other women less efficient in the management of their funds will be able to profit from your experience. How much meat do you buy? Can you have desserts? What rent is it wise to pay? How are car fares managed? Is there money left for the "movies"? How about the clothing? What of insurance and the savings account?

For the best letter, including budget and details of the expenditure of \$20 a week for a family of five, the EVENING LEDGER offers a prize of \$5. For the next best letter, \$3 will be given, and for the next two a prize of \$1 each.

Practical letters will be given the preference over those whose literary merit is the chief recommendation. Names and addresses must accompany the budgets as evidence of good faith, but will not be published if such a request is made.

SHINING GERARD'S PORTRAIT City Authorities Put Artist to Work on Painting France Wanted

Because the French Government wanted to get possession of the portrait of Charles Conrad Alexandre Gerard, the first French minister to this country, which was painted by Charles Wilson Peale, the authorities of Philadelphia, to whom the portrait belongs, decided that it must be worth while putting in tip-top shape Pasquale Farina now is working on it. The picture has hung for years in Independence Hall just over the Liberty Bell. There is no other portrait of Gerard's existence. Ambassador Jusserand, of the French Government, located the picture here, and through the correspondence that followed, the city authorities learned that they had a prize.

GIRL ACCUSED OF THEFT Pretty Student Charged With Appropriating Ring

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—A well-dressed girl about 22 years old, who said she is a student at a Brooklyn Mass., business college, but refused to give her name, was arrested early today, accused of stealing a ring from Hal Halton, an agent for the British Government.

Halton said he met the girl in Charles's restaurant and allowed her to put the ring on her finger, but that she refused to return it. The girl declared the ring belonged to her.

Harro's Importer ANNOUNCE OUR Semi-Annual Clearance Sale Monday, January 10th AND THEREAFTER OF Millinery, Evening and Afternoon Gowns, Suits, Coats, Waists, Etc. WHICH WILL BE SOLD WITHOUT RESERVE 1624 WALNUT STREET

DOMINIC 1302 WALNUT STREET SPECIAL JANUARY OFFER To keep my expert tailors busy during the dull season I willingly sacrifice a large part of my profit. The newest Dominic creations for the coming spring are now ready—new weaves, new designs, new models at these low prices— FANCY and SPORT SUITS of the newest sporting materials. Regular \$50 to \$60, for January \$45.00 TOP COATS For motoring and everyday wear, in many new weaves and models. Regular \$40 to \$50, for January \$30.00 SILK SUITS in the latest weaves and colorings. Regular \$75 to \$80, for January \$45.00 LINEN SKIRTS. REG. \$10, for January \$6.00

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS SHE IS A FAIR BELIEVER IN THOROUGHNESS

IT OUGHT TO BE FINE FOR SKATING TODAY. SHALL WE DRIVE UP TO THE POND? YES, TELL SOMEONE TO LET ANATOLE KNOW WE WANT ONE OF THOSE CARS. DO YOU THINK ONE CAR WILL BE ENOUGH? I HOPE THE ICE IS IN GOOD CONDITION. I WISH I'D BROUGHT A CUSHION TO FALL ON. WHAT ON EARTH ARE ALL THOSE MEN DOING? I WAS AFRAID IT MIGHT BE ROUGH. SO I HAD SOME MEN SENT OUT TO SANDPAPER THE ICE.